

## Foreign Army Commanders in Russia and Turkey.

Since the present war began many small pleasures have been leveled at the fact that both combatants are waging it upon borrowed money; but less notice has been taken of a yet more significant fact, that most of the best officers on either side are borrowed likewise. It is singular enough to remark how invariably every commander who has distinguished himself in Turkey for years past proves to be a foreigner. Omar Pasha was a Hungarian; Bohran Pasha a Scotchman; Iskorder Bey, one of the best Turkish cavalry officers of the Crimean war, a Polish refugee, his true name being Mikhail Tchakovsky; Naumy and Butler, the defenders of Silistria in 1853, were English officers; Ibrahim Aga was originally an Elinburg; gunsmith, Thomas Keith by name; Hobart Pasha, who has just signified himself by running the gauntlet of the Russian batteries on the Danube, is an Englishman, and it is well known that many high commands, both in Turkey and Egypt, are held at this moment by officers from the United States.

Nor is Russia a whit behind her rival in this curious species of importation. From the very opening of the century till now the victories of Russia have been the triumphs of foreigners. Benningson, who fought the battles of Eylau and Friedland in 1807, and defeated Napoleon himself at Heilsberg on the Aller, was a German. His colleague Osterman Tolstoy was from the Baltic Provinces. Barclay de Tolly, commander-in-chief in 1812 till superseded by the Russian Kutuzov, was a Hanoverian. Langron and Wittgenstein, the heroes of 1813-14, were of foreign blood, as was also Count Diebitsch, the victor of Adrianople in 1839. Prince Paskievitch, the conqueror of Erivan, sprang from a Hungarian family. Gien, Aurel, Schilders, and Ludes, who figured in the Danubian campaign of 1853, were all foreigners. Gen. Todleben (by far the best engineer whom Russia possesses) is a Count; Gen. Nepokoyevitch, a Pole. In fact, it is difficult to run over the prominent names on either side without recalling the old mess-room story of the English interpreter, who, while watching with delight the meeting of a fierce looking Russian general with a shawled and bearded Pasha, was suddenly petrified by hearing Turk and Russian break forth simultaneously, "Eb, Donald Campbell! are ye here?" "Lord keep us, Sandy Robertson, can this be you?"

Nor is this to be wondered at. The bitter proverb which one hears so often in the great manufacturing towns of the Volga, that "there are many foreign overseers, but few foreign workmen," exactly defines the two contending races. The sluggish fatalistic Osmanli, the submissive, imitative Slavonian, are naturally fitted to obey rather than to command; and the armies of Eastern Europe, as compared with those of the West, are the phalanx against the legion—the moving machine with its vast, soulless force, contrasted with the aggregate of sentient units, each with a life and intelligence of its own. Any one who has seen Turkish and Russian troops on a campaign, or has studied their military history, must have remarked that when a column is left to itself through the loss of its officers, it collapses at once into a helpless, unreasoning mass, having (as Henry V's Welsh esquire pithily said of the French at Agincourt) "neither the courage to fight, the grace to yield, nor the sense to run away." Such would hardly be the case, under any circumstances, with a body of German, American, or English soldiers. "We fought," said a veteran of the War of Independence, describing the battle of Lexington, "we fought every man on his own hook;" and the power of doing this at need, which is as prominent with the Teuton and the Anglo-Saxon as it is defective in the Slavonian and the Tartar, stands foremost among the qualities which constitute the real efficiency of an army.

But on the side of Turkey, at least, there is another and yet stronger rea-

son for the preference given to foreigners, viz.: the impossibility of trusting the natives. Bribery has always been the surest weapon of the Sultan's enemies. The surrender of Varna in 1828, which opened Roumelia to Diebitsch's daring advance in the following spring, was a mere matter of sale and barter. The battle of Nizieb, in 1839, was decided against the already victorious Turks by the desertion to the Egyptian standard of three or four previously bribed regiments; and the superseding of Sali Pasha, in 1853, by the veteran Mussa, barely saved Silistria from being "knocked down" to Prince Paskievitch. In fact, one may say of Constantinople, as Jugurtha said of Rome, "A city for sale when a purchaser comes;" and the state of the Sultan's forces is aptly summed up by a military critic who has seen more of them than most men: "For more than a year I had shared the fortunes of a Turkish army; I had seen the merits of these poor, patient, stanch, unflinching troops, and the shortcomings of their corrupt and venal officers. I knew—none better—how the Turkish soldier has to bear hunger, thirst, privation, ill-usage, arrears of pay, and bears all without a murmur. I have seen him starved and cheated that his Colonel might gorge, and drink to intoxication of the forbidden liquor; and I wondered not (as none who know the nation need wonder) that Russian gold will work its way to the defeat of the Turkish army far more swiftly than all the steel that bristles over the thronging columns of the Muscovite."—*New York Times*.

## Lee, Jackson and Stuart.

[From the Philadelphia Times.]

The death of the famous cavalryman produced a deep and painful sensation, in some degree akin to that produced by the death of Jackson. The Southern people indeed had become accustomed to couple together the three great names, Lee, Jackson and Stuart, valuing each for his peculiar qualities. No comparison is intended to be made between these three distinguished soldiers, but it is interesting to notice how sharply contrasted they were in character and how peculiarly each was fitted for the sphere in which he moved and his special functions. Lee, the head and front of the struggle, was the born commander-in-chief, fitted for the conception of great campaigns, ever wide awake, a man of august dignity by nature, calm, suave, taking good and evil fortune with the same imposing serenity; in person, one of the most noble and graceful men of his epoch, and the best rider in the Southern army; in character, simple, pure, patient, binding to himself both the love and respect of men. Jackson was the infantry leader, the "right arm" to execute what Lee conceived, in person not graceful, in manner silent, reserved and often abrupt; cautious in council, but rapid and terrible in execution, going to battle with muttered prayers on his lips, leaving all to providence, but striking with all the power of his arm to do his own part, and in many ways resembling the Ironsides of Cromwell. Stuart, on the contrary, was the cavalier, essentially belonging to the class of men who followed the fortunes of Charles I.—ardent, impetuous, brimming over with the wine of life and youth, with the headlong courage of a high-spirited boy, fond of bright colors, of rippling flags, of martial music, and the clash of sabres—in all the warp and wool his character and embodiment of the best traits of English cavaliers—not of their bad traits. Although his utter carelessness as to the impression he produced subjected him to many calumnies, it is here placed on record, by one who knew his private life thoroughly and was with him day and night for years, that he was in morals among the purest of men—a faithful husband, absolutely without vices of any description, and, if not demonstrative in his religious views, an earnest and exemplary Christian. His love for his wife was deep and devoted, and on the death of his little daughter Flora, he said to me with tears in his eyes, "I shall never get over it."

## A Boy while Asleep Walks off a Train that is under Full Speed.

[Dayton (O.) Journal.]

One of the most remarkable among the records of incidents of narrow escapes occurred near Mansfield, on the Atlantic and Great Western road, Thursday night. A gentleman and his wife, named Wakeman, passengers on the night express, were on their way to Lawrence, Kansas. They were accompanied by their only son, a bright young man of sixteen. On arriving at Mansfield nothing could be found of the boy, who had been seen by his father to pass toward the end of the car a few minutes previous. There was a dumb and vacant air in his manner at the time, which his father had noticed but thought nothing of till aware of his disappearance.

The young man had on one or two occasions previous been known to get up and walk about in his sleep, and it was conjectured that he had in this somnambulistic condition walked or fallen from the train; it had been running at the rate of thirty miles an hour, the night was dark, there are many deep ditches along the road, and certain death seemed inevitable under the circumstances. The mother of the boy was overcome with fear; his father, in company with several men, started out in search of his son's remains. They passed along the track for a number of miles till certain they were beyond the spot where he must have left the car. Nothing was to be seen of him, and the party were returning about daylight when they discovered the object of their search lying within a few feet of the track. He was asleep, his clothes covered with dirt and slightly torn, and his face scratched in several places, but on being awakened he arose unhurt and walked back to Mansfield, a distance of six miles.

The conjecture that he had walked off the train when asleep proved correct. The boy states that he has no recollection of leaving the car, but was aroused by hearing the crow of a rooster from a neighboring farmhouse. He found himself lying alongside of a fence, and with much difficulty clambered up the railroad siding to the track, where, it still being dark, and feeling tired and stiff in the limbs, he laid down and slept till awakened by the searchers. His escape is the more remarkable as there is a filling at the point with a descent of fully fifty feet. A board fence is at the bottom and he broke through in striking this, and was probably stunned by the contact. The family resumed their journey taking the next train, which was that of Conductor House, who learned of them this strange escape.

When the soul leaves the body people often remark that the individual has "pegged out." This slang phrase originated, no doubt, as follows: Pegs hold the body and sole of the shoe together, and when the pegs are out, the body and sole part company.

California has 800 tons of honey to sell at close figures. There's cramps for all creation.

The governor has signed the 250 bonds for \$1,000 each authorized by the act of March 23, 1877, to be issued to pay outstanding auditor's warrants. These bonds have two years to run, bear six per cent. interest and are payable at the state treasury.

Pardons were issued on 31st ult. under the three-fourths rule to the following convicts: John Potter of St. Louis, sent up for four years; crime, assault to kill; and James Hogan of Marion county, five years for burglary and larceny. Potter, while in prison, passed 123 hours in the blind cell for insolence.

G. M. Pinney was examined on the 1st inst., on a charge of forging naval certificates. The evidence for the prosecution is apparently conclusive. No defence was attempted. He was held to answer. Pinney is now held under bail on the various charges of forgery, embezzlement and obtaining money under false pretences, aggregating \$168,000. He has only succeeded in obtaining about \$10,000 and makes no further attempts to secure bondsmen, remaining in custody. The impression seems quite general that unless he has resources for defence not yet developed, he is likely to go to the penitentiary. Some who claim to have superior information, say he is all right and will yet clear himself and confound his enemies.



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The symptoms of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; pain in the back, sides or joints—often mistaken for rheumatism; **Nausea**; loss of appetite; bowels alternately costive and lax; headache; loss of memory. With a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; **Debility**, **Low Spirits**, a thick yellow appearance of the skin and eyes, a dry cough often mistaken for consumption.

Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few, but the Liver, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of the disease and it not regulated in the great suffering, wretchedness and **DEATH** will ensue.

I can recommend as an efficacious remedy for disease of the Liver, Heartburn and dyspepsia, Simmons' Liver Regulator.

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We have tested its virtues personally and know that for dyspepsia, biliousness and throbbing headache it is the best medicine the world ever saw. We have tried forty other remedies before Simmons' Liver Regulator, but none of them gave us more than temporary relief; but the Regulator not only relieved but cured us.—Ed. Telegraph and Messenger, Macon, Ga.

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**SYMPTOMS OF WORMS.**  
THE countenance is pale and leaden-colored, with occasional flushes, or a circumscribed spot on one or both cheeks; the eyes become dull; the pupils dilate; an azure semicircle runs along the lower eyelid; the nose is irritated, swells, and sometimes bleeds; a swelling of the upper lip; occasional headache, with humming or throbbing of the ears; an unusual secretion of saliva; slimy or furred tongue; breath very foul, particularly in the morning; appetite variable, sometimes voracious, with a gnawing sensation of the stomach, at others, entirely gone; fleeting pains in the stomach; occasional nausea and vomiting; violent pains throughout the abdomen; bowels irregular, at times costive; stools slimy; not unfrequently tinged with blood; belly swollen and hard; urine turbid; respiration occasionally difficult, and accompanied by hic-cough; cough sometimes dry and convulsive; uneasy and disturbed sleep, with grinding of the teeth; temper variable, but generally irritable, &c.

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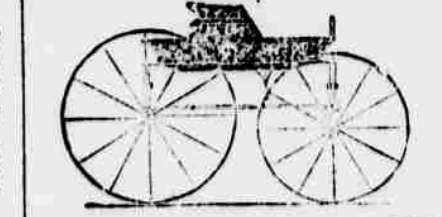
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